

**More laughs than there are fish in the sea!**

KITCHEN SINK COMIX

# SMART

**NUMBER FOURTEEN • MATURE HUMOR • TWO DOLLARS (\$2.40 CANADA)**

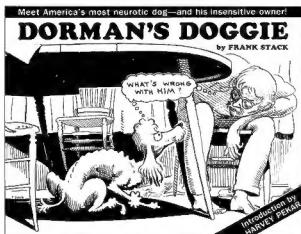


**ANIMAL HI-JINX, EXCRUCIATING  
AUTOBIOGRAPHIES, INSANE CLOWNS,  
and EUROPE'S FUNNIEST CARTOONIST!**

# Piscatorial pranks and patter!

In fact, the title above is a lie. There's **nothing** in **Snarf** #14 that has anything to do with fish. Well, **Robert Burger**'s cover does, but the cover isn't **in** the issue. And **Frank Stack** used to call himself **Foolbert Sturgeon**, but he doesn't do that much anymore. And **P.S. Mueller** once tried to borrow a fin from me, and I told him to "go fish." But that's it. There's no way I can tie this issue "thematically" to the cover. Which is a shame. We like to wrap things up in neat packages for you, the reader. I don't know why, we just do.

The aforementioned **Stack** leads off the issue with a two-page story about that lovable but disgusting French poodle, **Pingy-Poo**, or **Ping** for short. In this episode, "Ping Doesn't Go to Europe." We're collecting all of **Frank Stack**'s **Ping** stories under the title **Dorman's Doggie**. It's coming your way this April, and it features an introduction by **American Splendor**'s and **Snarf** contributor, **Harvey Pekar**. **Ping** certainly has come up in the world!



We've got a six-page story by a fellow named **Edika**. He's a European, but don't let that scare you; this guy's **funny**. The country of France and **Harvey Kurtzman** say so, and even if 100 million Frenchmen **can** be wrong (and they certainly can), Kurtzman can't. But see for yourself. The story, called "First Signs of Activity of the Reproductive Glands," was translated by **Randy** and **Jean-Marc Lofficier**.

**Sharon Clayman** and **Al Via** explore the "Dead Celebrity" racket in their first two-page story in the issue, and then come back later to tell us about tv hypnotists. **Clayman** & **Via** call their works "Original Refrigerator Art," and who are we to argue with that?

There's a new face in **Snarf**, and it belongs to **G.** (for **Gerry**) **Jablonski**. **Jablonski** chronicles the adventures of Farmer **Ned** in "Pretty Boy," "Horse Demons," and

"Dale the Skittish Mule." For those of you who love barnyard humor in the Farmer **Alfalfa** and **Walt Disney** trough—these pages are for you!

To describe **P.S. Mueller**'s "Puffa Puffa Man" is to court disaster and possible insanity. It stars **Whoppo** the **Surly Clown** and his hand puppet **Spivel**, and **Spivel**'s grandpa. And the **Puffa Puffa Man**, of course.

**Steve Stiles**, who currently illustrates the backup story in **Xenozoic Tales**, returns to **Snarf** with "Work and Win," a surrealistic story about a future world where love is vain and life is cheap. I think. Anyway, it features **Arbreys Spittle** (remember him?) as **Issac 6, 7, and 12**.

**Joe Matt**, who gains new adherents to his work with each passing day, is back with five more pages of his autobiography, including a meditation on "Roommates," a failed love affair, and his ever-lasting battle with the forces of porn and evil. **Joe**'s multi-multi panel approach to comics combines painful introspection with gags and wisecracks. It's quite a combination.

Finally, **Mark Landman** returns with "One Bright Day in the Middle of the Night." **Landman** is one of the few computer artists around that makes that particular offshoot of the medium work for him. That is, he can create effects that don't simply conceal mediocre artistry. That is, the guy can draw in the first place—and his use of the computer is simply a tool in his arsenal, not a pathetic shield to hide lack of talent.

Next issue: **Landman** gets to strut his stuff on the cover of **Snarf** 15 with a fiery rendition of a smoker. **Joe Matt** tells us about his jobs, including one in a comics shop. Irish artist **Kellie Strom** chips in with a two-pager. **P.S. Mueller**, **Clayman** & **Via**, **G. Jablonski** and **Wayne Honath** are included, along with lots of others. See you in June.

—Dave Schreiner



## S T A F F

Editors . . . . **Denis Kitchen** & **Dave Schreiner**  
Production . . . **Jan Manweiler** & **Christi Scholl**  
Circulation . . . . . **Paula Sohn**





SEVERY TIRE  
LESSIAN MORE  
IN BRIDGE

MY  
SECRET  
LIFE  
WITH  
ZORRO

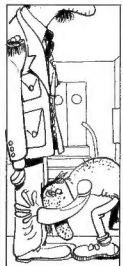
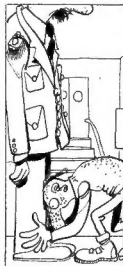
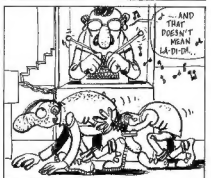
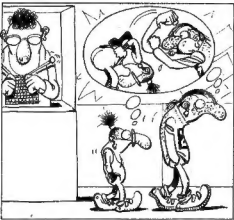
BOSKE  
BOINIS  
CAET MARE

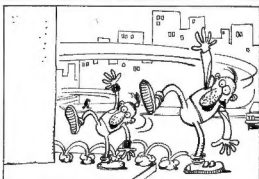
MY ANUS  
TAKES  
IT ALL!

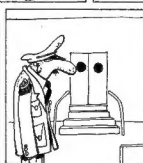
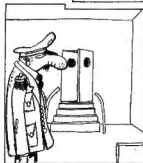
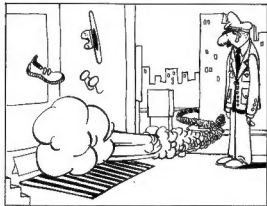
KRISSIE  
KREAMS  
KANSAS

MONEY  
I'VE SHUNK  
YOUR  
TITS

SUPER TRIPLE-X HARD-CORE PORNOGRAPHIC MOVIES



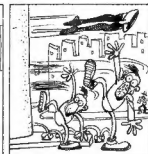














AN ELVIS IMPERSONATOR COMES TO ME IN A DREAM, SAYING HOW HE'S GOING TO BE MY PATRON SAINT. I THINK IT'LL BE COOL HAVING A DEAD CELEBRITY IMPERSONATOR LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER, EVEN THOUGH I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED JIM MORRISON.



THE FIRST THING WE DO IS UPDATE HIS WARDROBE... HE LIVES IN MY PURSE NEAR THE TAMPONS, AND IT WON'T BE COOL TO REACH FOR SOMETHING AND GRAB A HANDFUL OF ELVIS FRINGE INSTEAD.



I TAKE HIM SHOPPING TO THE LOCAL BIG BEAUTIFUL BOLD MEN'S STORE. HE GETS UPSET WHEN HE CAN'T FIND SEQUIN JUMPSUITS. I EXPLAIN THAT THE MIGRANT WORKERS IN THE SEQUIN FIELDS WENT ON STRIKE JUST BEFORE THE HARVEST. HE OFFERS TO WRITE A CHECK TO THEIR CAUSE... YOU'D THINK THE DRUGS WOULD HAVE WASHED OUT OF HIS SYSTEM BY NOW, BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT DEPENDS HOW ACCURATE AN IMPERSONATION HE DOES.



SOMEONE WHO IS NOT MY FRIEND IS HAVING A WEDDING SHOWER. IT'S RHONDA FINKSHICKLER AND SHE IS NOT MY ANYTHING. I ONLY KNOW HER TO PEEP HI AND NOW SHE WANTS ME TO BE HER FRIEND FOR AN AFTERNOON AND A PRESENT. I'M NOT SURE IF I'M CAPABLE OF MORE THAN ONE SYLLABLE WITH HER.

I'LL HAVE YOUR WINGS.  
AND YOUR HEAD. FOR  
THIS!



IT'S A SURPRISE SHOWER SHE'S THROWING FOR HERSELF, AND SO WHEN SHE WALKS IN, SHE ACTS ALL SURPRISED, THOUGH SHE BLOWS IT WHEN SHE YELLS AT THE CATERER THAT THE CONTRACT SPECIFIED MORE FOOD AND HER LAWYER'S RIGHT HERE.

THAT'S  
ALL  
RIGHT,  
MAMA...



RHONDA DOESN'T LIKE ANY OF HER PRESENTS AND CONSIDERS NOT INVITING US TO THE WEDDING, BUT HER MOTHER SAYS SHUT UP RHONDA THEY HAVE TO GIVE ANOTHER PRESENT AT THE WEDDING. RHONDA IS JEALOUS OF MY DEAD CELEBRITY IMPERSONATOR, AND SHE ASKS ME NICELY FOR HIM BUT I DECLINE.

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BITCH!



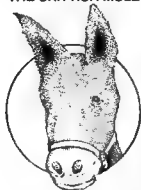
SHE SAYS I ASKED YOU NICELY AND GOES FOR HIM. HE'S A FAST RUNNER, AND IT'S FUNNY TO SEE HIM RUNNING THROUGH THE CHOPPED LIVER AND RHONDA TRAILING BEHIND. HOWEVER, HE TRIPS OVER HIS FRINGE (HE WOULDN'T WEAR THE SUIT I BOUGHT HIM) AND FALLS INTO THE PUNCH. HE HIDES BEHIND AN ICE CUBE AND OUT OF BREATH, RHONDA SCOOPS UP A POWERFUL DRINK, AND NEVER EVEN NOTICES AS HE GOES DOWN.

•BURP!  
(I'M ALL  
SHOOK  
UP)

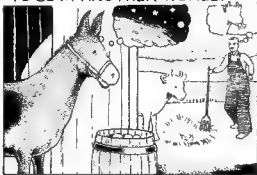


WHEN SHE BELCHES, I KNOW IT'S THE END, BUT AT LEAST SHE WANTED A DEAD CELEBRITY IMPERSONATOR, AND NOW SHE'S GOT ONE.

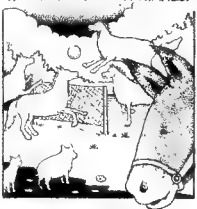
# DALE THE SKITTISH MULE



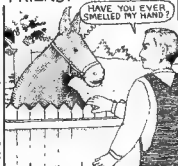
"DALE WAS NOT YOUR TYPICAL MULE. TO ME, SHE SEEMED NERVOUS. HER MIND SEEMED TO BE IN ANOTHER WORLD."



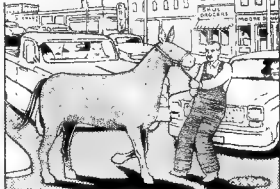
"SHE NEVER JOINED IN WITH THE OTHER ANIMALS."



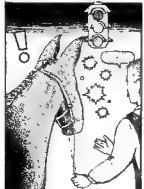
"SO I TOOK A SPECIAL INTEREST IN DALE. I WANTED TO BE HER FRIEND."



"I DECIDED TO BRING HER IN TO TOWN WITH ME"



"DALE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK."



"I MADE THE TERRIBLE MISTAKE OF LEAVING DALE BY HERSELF WHILE I WENT INSIDE A STORE..."



"A YOUNG SMARTY CAME ALONG AND THREW A FIRECRACKER AT THE SKITTISH MULE"



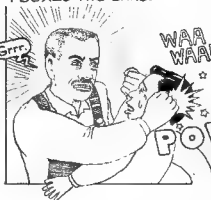
YAH!



"THE TERRIFIED ANIMAL BOLTED OUT OF TOWN AND PROBABLY DIDNT STOP RUNNING UNTIL SHE CROSSED THE STATE LINE. I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN."



"I DID SEE THE YOUNG ROWDY WITH THE FIREWORKS AND I BOXED HIS EARS."



DALE, IF YOU ARE READING THIS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT MY BARN IS ALWAYS OPEN TO YOU.



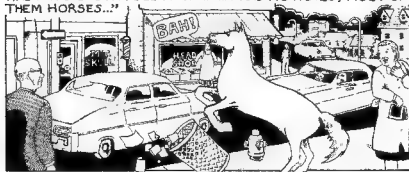
# HORSE DEMONS

HOWDY FOLKS, MY NAME IS MANITOBA MIKE. YES! REEBOB THE HORSE IS A STRANGE TYPE OF ANIMAL.

ALL RIGHT, I WILL GIVE YOU DOLTS AN EXAMPLE OF STRANGE HORSENESS.



"THIS PARTICULAR INCIDENT TOOK PLACE A FEW YEARS BACK IN LITTLE BULLHEAD. LITTLE BULLHEAD WAS A FRIENDLY TOWN CHOCK FULL OF PLEASANT GOD FEARING PEOPLE. THE TOWN WAS ALSO CHOCK FULL OF VANDALS AND ROWDIES, MOST OF THEM HORSES..."



"THESE HORSES WERE GETTING TOO BIG FOR THEIR BRITCHES..."

"WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN? LET'S GO OVER TO FARMER NED'S PLACE!"



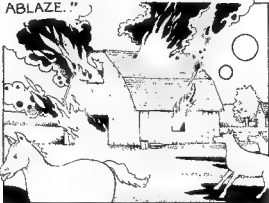
"ALWAYS LOOKING FOR HORSE LAFFS, ONE OF THE HOOLIGANS HAD A SICK IDEA..."



"A MATCH WAS THROWN IN A GRAIN BIN."



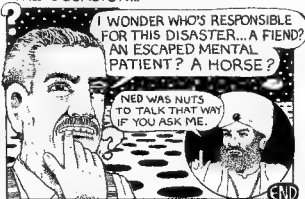
"IN A SHORT TIME THE BARN WAS ABLAZE..."



"WELL, SOMEONE CALLED BILLY GOAT, THE FIRE CHIEF, BUT THERE WAS LITTLE THAT HE COULD DO..."



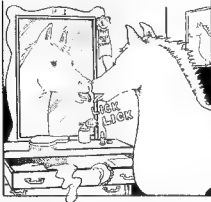
"NED HAD A FEW CHOICE WORDS FOR THE OCCASION..."



# Pretty Boy



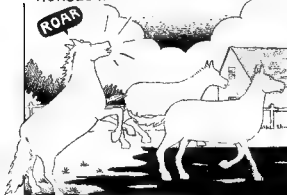
"PRETTY BOY HAD A HIGH OPINION OF HIMSELF..."



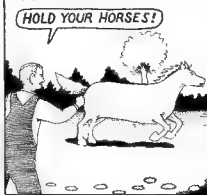
"HE ALSO HAD A ROTTEN DISPOSITION..."



"HE ENJOYED BULLYING THE OTHER HORSES..."



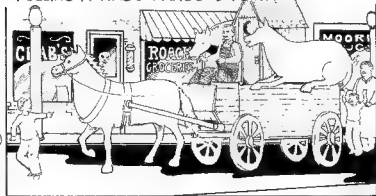
"HE RESENTED BEING TOLD WHAT TO DO..."



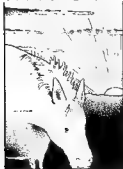
"IT WAS TIME TO TEACH PRETTY BOY A LESSON IN HUMILITY..."



"PRETTY BOY SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY PULLING A WAGON AROUND TOWN..."



"BY DAYS END PRETTY BOY SEEMED QUIET AND HUMBLE..."



"THAT EVENING PRETTY BOY JUMPED A FENCE..."



"THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF PRETTY BOY. GOOD RIDDANCE!"



END

P.S. MUELLER  
PRESENTS

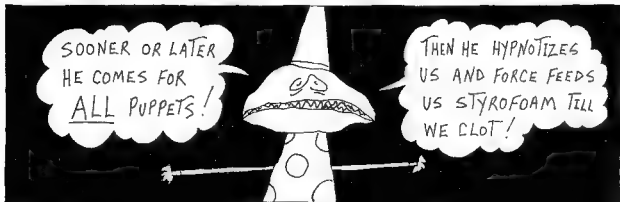
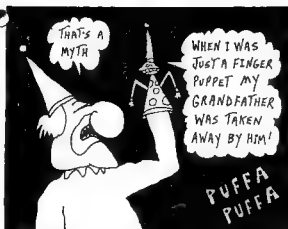
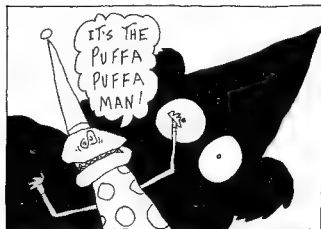
WHOPPO 'N' SPIVEL

VS →

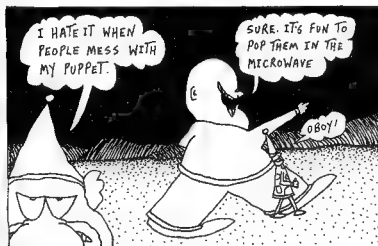
# THE PUFFA-PUFFA MAN

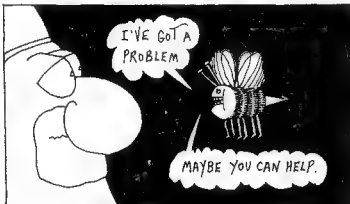
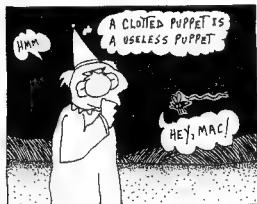


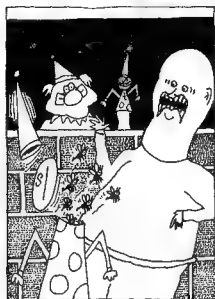
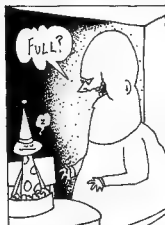










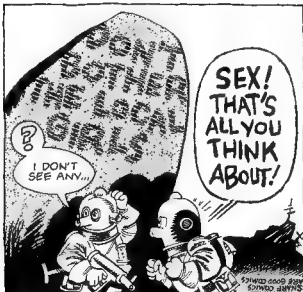


# WORK AND WIN



**OUR STORY THUS FAR:** BRIAN SUSPECTS THAT HIS RECENT DREAM SERIES (TRAIN TUNNELS, WET SKYSCRAPPERS) HAVE BEEN PRERECORDED. KIMBERLY, RAISED BY THE ALIENS, IS TAKEN ABACK TO DISCOVER THAT SHE IS PREGNANT, DESPITE AN AMPLE SUPPLY OF COAL TAR!

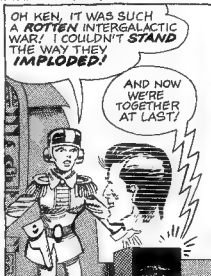




OUR STORY THUS FAR: **WENDY** HURRIES TO WED **JASON** SO THAT HE CAN REMAIN IN-SYSTEM. **COLLEEN** SUSPECTS THAT SHE MAY HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT **ROBBY**, **TROY**, **TONY** AND **SUE**, WHILE **MARK**, **DAVID** AND **FELICE** CONTINUE TO GET SOME ON THE SIDE. **WEITTE** STILL YEARNs FOR **ROY**, BUT HER NATURAL ANGST AS THE LAST REMAINING MEMBER OF HER RACE POSES A MAJOR OBSTACLE, BACK IN THE MID-JURASSIC, THE YOUNGER **NEIL**, STILL TEMPORARILY PURSUING **KAREN**, DISCOVERS HE'S HIS OWN FATHER! MEANWHILE...



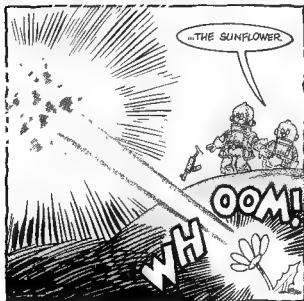
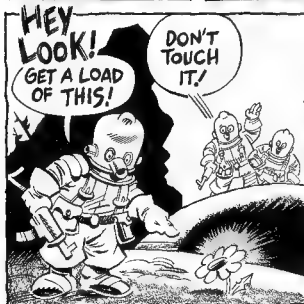
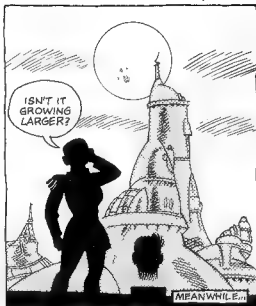
SHOCK HITS **DIANNE** AS SHE LEARNS HER MIND IS NOT ALONE. MEANWHILE, **VOIGHT** ATTEMPTS TO BUY BACK THE HOLOGRAM, REVEALING THE TRUTH ABOUT **DIANNE'S** BIOLOGICAL ORIGINS, **TOP** STILL APPROACHES THE EVENT HORIZON. **COLLEEN** IS ABOUT TO TELL **TONY** THAT SHE, **ROBBY**, **ROY**, **ROYCE** AND **PUG** ARE ABOUT TO DIVORCE **MAME**. MEANWHILE... **ELINOR**, BACK FROM THE FRONT, IS FINALLY REUNITED WITH AN ODDLY ALTERED **KEN** IN THE ETA CARINA NEBULA.



MEANWHILE: IN ORDER TO RUIN **PHIL'S** CHANCES WITH **TINA**, **JUNE** SLIPS A "LELPH-22" DERIVATIVE INTO HIS MARTINI AND THEN TAPES ALL THE TRANSFORMATIONS. **KAY** REALIZES THAT IT REALLY ISN'T 1954 AND **DICK** MUST DECIDE WHETHER TO SCRAP THE PROJECT OR BUILD THE 1631 SET. **BRIAN** IS DISMANTLED. **ISSAC 12** AND **ISSAC 7** ARE AMAZED WHEN **ISSAC 6** ABRUPTLY ANNOUNCES HIS INTENTION TO QUIT THEIR RELATIONSHIP AND FORM A CONTRACT TRIAD WITH SOME THINGS FROM NU PEGASI...

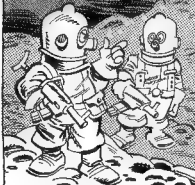






I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE  
WERE PUT ON THIS  
EARTH FOR!

WE WERE PUT HERE  
TO ENJOY OURSELVES!



AND IT'S THE  
WET BLANKETS  
LIKE YOU  
WHO MAKE IT  
TOUGH FOR  
THE REST  
OF US!!

I GET  
TIRED OF IT,  
BUT IT'S THE  
ONLY THING  
I KNOW...



MEANWHILE...

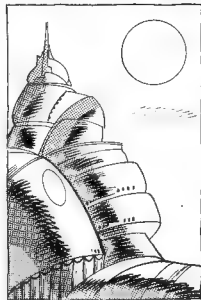
...IT'S...IT'S  
JUST A  
SOLAR STORM,  
ISN'T IT,  
KEN?

ETA  
CARINA  
IS PRETTY  
UNSTABLE,  
ELINOR...

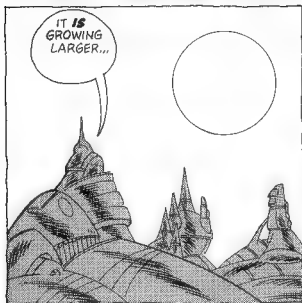


BUT UNSTABLE  
ENOUGH TO...

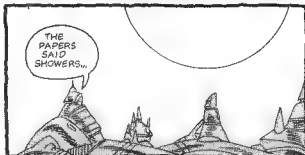
I'M  
SORRY,  
ELINOR.



IT IS  
GROWING  
LARGER...



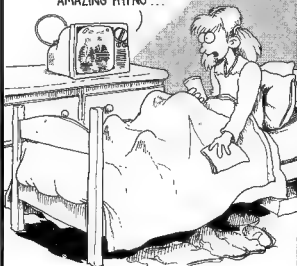
THE  
PAPERS  
SAID  
SHOWERS...



CASS EVOLVES HIGHER THAN HERSELF!  
VIOLENCE ERUPTS IN BEIRUT! VIC IS HUNTED  
LIKE A SLAN! JULIA MUTATES! BURT,  
ENCOUNTERING A VAST INTERSTELLAR CONSPIRACY  
OF CONQUEST, HURTTLES THROUGH THE  
VOID IN HIS DREADNAUGHT, PENETRATING  
IMPENETRABLE FIELDS OF FORCE AND LAUNCHING  
TORPEDO AFTER TORPEDO OF SOARING  
EXPLOSIVE VIOLENCE AT THE FLEEING  
ENEMY -- THE UNSPEAKABLE FV'CHOON!

EVA CANCELS HIS WORK PERMIT.

MERY WILL BE RIGHT BACK  
WITH MORE OF THE  
"AMAZING HYPNO..."



MY MOTHER LETS ME STAY HOME SICK FROM SCHOOL. WHEN I GET ON HER NERVES SHE LETS ME WATCH TV IN BED, DRINKING COLA TO SETTLE MY STOMACH, EVEN THOUGH IT TASTES GOOD TOO. I WATCH A TALK SHOW WITH A HYPNOTIST GUEST AND THAT'S ALL I CAN TALK ABOUT.

AND UPON WAKING,  
YOU WILL ALL BARK  
LIKE WILD DOGS!



BACK IN SCHOOL I DO A BOOK REPORT ON HYPNOTISM: YOUR EYES ARE GETTING SLEEPY (WHICH I DOCTOR UP TO PLASTIC SURGERY. YOUR EYELIDS ARE GETTING DROOPY IN HIGH SCHOOL.



THEN I GO TO FUDGE OPPENHEIMER'S BIRTHDAY PARTY. MY MOTHER WRAPS UP A BOOK I HAD READ AND SENDS ME OFF IN A PARTY DRESS WITH STIFF PETTICOATS THAT MAUL MY BODY IN A THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A FEMALE SLAVE TO FASHION RAGE, WITH BLACK PATENT LEATHER SHOES THAT SPEAK IN SQUEAKS.



EVEN THOUGH I'M THE ONLY GIRL, THIS TURNS OUT TO BE THE BEST PARTY EVER NO, THE BOYS DO NOT FIGHT OVER ME (I'M MORE UNDERDEVELOPED THAN MOST THIRD WORLD NATIONS), BUT BECAUSE FUDGE HAS A HYPNOTIST ENTERTAIN I'M IN HEAVEN.



THE HYPNOTIST LOOKS LIKE HE DEMANDED PAYMENT IN ADVANCE SO HE COULD BE A NO-SHOW, BUT NO ONE SKEWERS MRS. THALIA OPPENHEIMER. MOTHER OF FUDGE MAKES HYPNOTIST WEAR A POINTY PARTY HAT AND HE ONLY PERFORMS TRICKS OUT OF THE MAGIC KIT ADVERTISED ON TV. WHEN KIDS POINT THIS OUT, HE SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT. HE SAYS HE HAD HIS BEFORE TV DID.



HAVING HAD AN AMERICAN DREAM LAST NIGHT, I FEEL BOLD ENOUGH TO STEAL HIS MAGIC HYPNOTIZING WAND, FIGURING I CAN DO MORE GOOD WITH IT... LIKE SAVING THE WORLD, OR GETTING STRAIGHT A'S WITHOUT STUDYING.



...SLEEPY... VERY SLEEPY...  
AW, CRUD! I CAN'T TELL IF  
THIS IS WORKING OR NOT.

AT HOME, MY BROTHER GOES THROUGH MY PARTY BAG, BUT DOES NOT TAKE THE MAGIC WAND. I PRACTICE TRYING TO HYPNOTIZE MY DOG, BUT HE LOOKS AT ME WITH THAT FOREIGNER IN A STRANGE LAND LOOK. I TRY HYPNOTIZING MYSELF BUT IF I SUCCEED, WHO WILL SNAP ME OUT OF IT?



MY BROTHER COMES IN WHATCHA' DOING AND I WAVE THE WAND. HE STANDS LIKE A ZOMBIE AND THEN FOLLOWS ME AROUND SAYING MASTER. I KNOW HE'S ONLY TRYING TO FAKE ME OUT, BUT I PRETEND TO BELIEVE HIM BECAUSE SOMETIMES THAT'S WHAT A SISTER HAS TO DO.

DEC.  
1ST  
1988

# SOME MORE THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT JOE MATT...



# THE TROUBLE WITH HEIDI

MAR 9<sup>TH</sup> 1999

THOUGHT I'D FORGOTTEN HER, DIDN'T YA?

THE OL' NIT-PICKER

WELL, IT WAS TWO YEARS AGO WHEN SOME FRIENDS DECIDED TO FIX ME UP WITH HEIDI...

I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER WHY I DATED HER. I GUESS I WAS JUST EXPERIMENTING. I DUNNO. WE ONLY WENT OUT FOR ABOUT A MONTH ANYWAY. I MEAN, HEIDI WAS A GREAT GIRL... SHE JUST WASN'T WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR.

...FOR STARTERS, HEIDI WAS A BIG GIRL...

...WITH BIG BREASTS...

EWWW. THERE'S EVEN SOME KINDA WIRE IN HERE TO HOLD THOSE TUDERS UP.

...AND A BAD BACK...

I'LL BE ALRIGHT IN A MINUTE.

SHE HAD A NOSE LIKE JOHN LENNON...

IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE

...THAT WHEEZED WITH EVERY BREATH...

BAGPIPE CITY

WHEEZE

...AND HER MOUTH ALWAYS HUNG OPEN...

THIS ISN'T GONNA WORK

...EVEN WHEN SHE CHEWED...

CLOSE THAT MOUTH OR I'LL CLOSE IT FOR YOU.

CRAMP GULP

SHE WAS A PHOTOGRAPHY STUDENT...

UN GEE YOUR PHOTOS ARE UN...VERY SIMILAR TO...UNL ABSTRACT EXPRESSIONISM.

IN THAT THEY DON'T SAY VERY MUCH TO ME

SHE WAS SLOW...

C'MON, HEIDI!! TIME IS MONEY!

SHE DIDN'T LIKE TO BE TOUCHED...

DON'T DO IT

SHE WATCHED TV GAME SHOWS...

SHE'D SPONTANEOUSLY CRY FOR NO REASON...

WHAT IS IT?!! QUIT SCARING ME LIKE THIS!!

SHE COULD BE AWFULLY GROSS...

PHEW BOY, DOES MY VAGINA SMELL CHEESY!

SHE ROMANTICIZED HIPPIES...

I'VE SEEN THE GRATEFUL DEAD IN CONCERT 56 TIMES! IT'S JUST LIKE WOODSTOCK!

BEAUTIFUL

SHE IGNORED VIOLENCE IN ANY FORM...

...BUT PSYCHO'S MY FAVORITE FILM!!

WE'RE WATCHING THE SOUND OF MUSIC

SHE HAD ODD TASTES...

MMM GOOD SEAWEED CHIPS!

CRUNCH

...AND SHE'D OFTEN SAY...

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR PERFECTION? WELL, YAHNT GONNA FIND IT!

AIN'T?

...ACTUALLY, I DO REMEMBER WHY I WENT OUT WITH HEIDI... BUT I'M TOO ASHAMED TO SAY IT!!

LEARN FROM MY MISTAKE

THE END

## JOE MATT: BOOK HOARDER

BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS

AT HOME IN THE KINGDOM...

GEE... I JUST LOVE ALL MY BOOKS... AND THEY'RE ALL COMIC RELATED!!

ON THE HUNT...

LOOK!! A NEW BOOKSTORE!

CHARGE!

CONTENT.

I BUY'EM SO FAST, I NEVER GET TO READ 'EM...

VISIONS OF GRANDEUR...

AH, YES... AND HERE WE HAVE THE LIBRARY.

NO LONGER AN ARTIST

BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS

...BUT A COLLECTOR...

E-EASY! WATCH THE TAPE ON THE BAG!!

...A STORER...

THE BOOK HOARDER

WE NEVER OPEN

AND FINALLY...

READ IN PEACE

JULY 4<sup>TH</sup> 1989

# MY OLD ROOMMATES



FEB. 19TH 1982

OH, GOD... THERE'S SO MANY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THIS WORLD!! IT JUST KILLS ME!!

AND EVERYWHERE I GO, I SEE PORNOGRAPHY... TAUNTING ME... MOCKING ME... REMINDING ME OF MY OBSSIVE PAST..

...BUT THAT STUFF'S ALL BEHIND ME NOW... I'VE GOT TRISH... WE'RE IN LOVE... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I'M HAVING SEX ON A REGULAR BASIS... WITH SOMEONE OTHER THAN MY HAND.

SO WHY DO I STILL FEEL THE URGE TO SEE PORNOGRAPHY??

I'M JUST LUCKY TRISH HANST DUMPED ME YET... I REALLY HIT ROCK BOTTOM THAT DAY I SNUCK INTO HER APARTMENT TO WATCH PORN ON HER VCR... BY ALL RIGHTS, SHE SHOULD'VE DUMPED ME. I'M PATHETIC...





JUNE 20, 1989

NOW THEN, MR. MATT...  
WHAT SEEMS TO BE  
THE PROBLEM?

AAAAA... IT'S  
THESE DAMN  
AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL  
STRIPS I'M  
DOING

I'M JUST SO GODDAMN  
SICK OF DRAWING  
MYSELF OVER AND OVER  
AGAIN! I'M GOING  
CRAZY!!

...AND THE WAY I DRAW MYSELF! I DON'T  
EVEN LOOK LIKE THAT!! I'VE GOT  
BIG LIPS+TEETH! BUT I'VE  
GOTTA DRAW MINIMALLY  
TO SERVE THE STORY-  
TELLING! THE WRITING  
ALWAYS COMES BEFORE  
THE ART!!

...AND MY ART'S NOTHING MORE  
THAN A FORMULA! EVERY  
PAGE! THE SAME STUPID STYLE!  
THE SAME STUPID BLACK BACK-  
GROUNDS! I NEVER  
GET TO DRAW WHAT  
I WANT!!

WELL, WHAT WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO BE DRAWING?

I DUNNO... JUST SOMETHING  
DIFFERENT!  
LIKE A CLOWN!

I SEE

I MEAN, THE WAY I DRAW MY  
STRIPS, I MIGHT AS WELL BE  
USING RUBBER STAMPS  
FOR THE FACES! HOW DO OTHER  
CARTOONISTS DEAL  
WITH THIS DILEMMA?

BEATS ME.

MAYBE THE SOLUTION IS JUST TO  
SIMPLY CREATE A WHOLE NEW STRIP!  
WITH DIFFERENT CHARACTERS AND EVERY-  
THING! YEEEEAAH... I CAN DO THAT!!  
AND I KNOW JUST THE THING

OBOY!  
ROLL IT!!

**DREGGS**  
BY THE MATT  
DREGGS

I'M STARVING!  
I HAVEN'T EATEN  
IN DAYS! WHAT  
AM I GONNA DO?

WAIT! WHAT'S  
THIS IN MY  
BEARD?  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
TOAST!!  
IT IS!

AND BACON AND EGGS FROM  
LAST WEEK! HOT DAMN!

AND SOME COFFEE TO WASH IT  
ALL DOWN! TWIST, OBOY!

GULP  
GULP

AND NOW FOR DESSERT!! HMM  
THAT'S ODD. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT

THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR  
CHEESECAKE!

WELL?! WHADAYA THINK?

WELL... IT IS A BIT  
WH ESOTERIK

ESOTERIC? ARE YOU  
BLIND?! THIS STUFF'S  
COMMERCIAL  
ALL THE  
WAY!!

I CAN SEE IT NOW... "DREGGS":  
THE REVOLTING LITTLE EGG SHAPED  
CREATURES THAT KIDS FLIP OVER!!  
I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE OFF OF  
THE MERCHANDISING!!

\$\$\$  
\$\$\$  
\$\$\$

**DREGGS**

NOT  
TAKING  
ANY  
CHANCES,  
HUN?

ONLY, DON'T FORGET! YOU'VE GOT  
MORE AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STRIPS TO DO!  
YOUR TORTURED EGO WON'T LET  
YOU DO ANYTHING ELSE!!

Y-YOURE RIGHT. I HAVE  
NO CHOICE I'VE GOTTA  
DO THESE STRIPS...  
THEY'RE THERAPEUTIC...

THAT'S RIGHT!  
AND DON'T WORRY,  
YOU'VE GOT PLENTY  
OF MOONEY-MAKING  
IDEAS TO FALL  
BACK ON...

REMEMBER  
THIS ONE?

"SHADOW OF TURN  
BEACH TOWERS"  
© 1989, THE MATT

BUT WHAT AM I GONNA  
DO ABOUT DRAWING MY-  
SELF?! I'M SICK OF  
IT! I CAN'T DO IT  
ANYMORE! I...

MAYBE  
THESE'LL  
HELP!

LIPS

WELL? HOW DO  
THEY LOOK?!

PUT THE  
BAG BACK  
ON

**He's coming your way in  
April—Dorman's Doggie!**



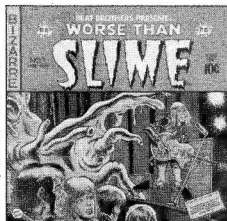
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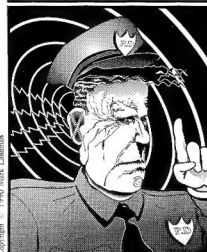
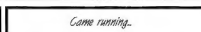
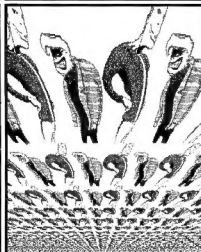
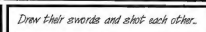
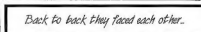
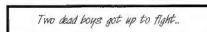
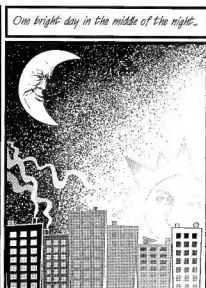
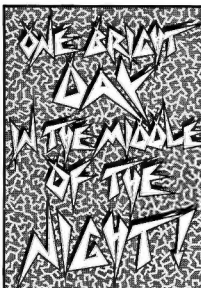
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